

SMILIN' ED'S

BUSTER BROWN

BOOK  
No 13

# COMICS



The Biggest Snake in the World  
Sean and the Little People  
The Shark Drum

*Kids* Listen in every Saturday morning

WFAA-WBAP 10:30 A.M.

W. C. STRIPLING CO.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



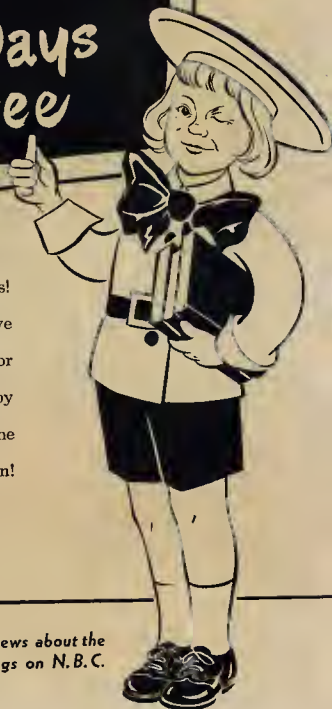
# BUSTER BROWN SAYS- Get your school shoes now - at the School Days Jamboree



Gosh, it's almost time for school, kids!

And that means time to have  
mother bring you right down for  
those wonderful school shoes by

Buster Brown. They're the  
handsomest, sturdiest shoes in town!



*Listen for Smilin' Ed's big news about the  
Jamboree. Saturday mornings on N.B.C.  
August 21—September 18*

# SEAN

## and the *LITTLE PEOPLE*



IT'S A BEAUTIFUL GLEN IN OLD IRELAND MANY YEARS AGO. AN IRISH LAD LIES IN THE SOFT GRASS AND THINKS OVER HIS PROBLEM. HIS NAME IS SEAN O'DONNELL, AND HE IS QUITE UNHAPPY.....

AWURRA! SOME PEOPLE HAVE SO MUCH - AND OTHERS HAVE SO LITTLE! MOTHER MUST WORK SO HARD TO MAKE ENDS MEET, AND FATHER LABORS SUCH LONG HOURS IN THE PEAT BOGS. IF ONLY I COULD HELP THEM IN SOME WAY!

THEN WHY NOT CALL UPON **US**, SEAN O'DONNELL?



WH-WHO ARE YOU?

SURELY YOU, AN IRISH LAD, HAVE HEARD OF THE **LITTLE PEOPLE**! WE ARE OF THE FAIRIES!

YES, AND WE HEARD YOU SAY YOU'RE IN TROUBLE. WELL, IF YOU HELP **US** - THEN WE'LL HELP **YOU**!

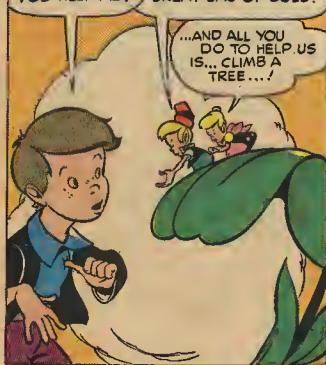


AND THEN MALEE TOLD SEAN O'DONNELL THEIR STORY...

BUT HOW COULD I, A HUMAN, HELP THE LITTLE PEOPLE? AND HOW COULD **YOU** HELP ME?

OH, WE COULD HELP YOU EASILY! ALL YOU NEED IS MONEY! WELL THEN... WE COULD GIVE YOU A GREAT BAG OF GOLD!

...AND ALL YOU DO TO HELP US IS... CLIMB A TREE...!



YOU SEE, I OWN A MAGIC GOLDEN BELT. BUT WHILE I BATHED IN A FLOWER FILLED WITH FRESH DEW, A GREAT CROW FLEW DOWN AND STOLE IT! THEN HE CARRIED MY MAGIC GOLDEN BELT TO HIS NEST... AND WE SIMPLY CAN'T CLIMB A GREAT TREE AND FACE A DANGEROUS CROW... SO WE NEED THE HELP OF A **HUMAN** LIKE YOU!

AHA! I'LL GLADLY HELP YOU. I'M NOT AFRAID OF CROWS - AND I CAN CLIMB ANY TREE IN IRELAND!

GOOD! WE'LL CALL SOME OF OUR FRIENDS -- THE MOURNING DOVES - AND THEY'LL CARRY US TO THE CROW'S TREE!



WHY, HOW COULD I  
RIDE ON THE BACK  
OF A BIRD? EVEN  
THE GREAT EAGLE  
COULDN'T CARRY **ME!**

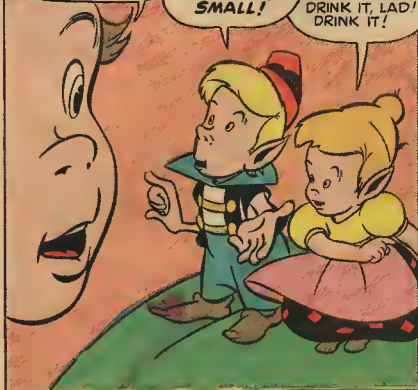
BUT HE COULD  
IF YOU WERE  
AS SMALL AS  
**WE!** SO WE'LL  
JUST HAVE  
TO MAKE YOU  
**SMALL!**

SEE, SEAN...  
YON WHITE  
FLOWER-'TIS  
FILLED WITH  
THE NECTAR  
OF THE FAIRIES!  
DRINK IT, LAD!  
DRINK IT!

OH-LOOK, DURVA!  
HE'S DRINKING IT-  
HE'LL BE MADE  
TINY IN A MOMENT!  
WE'D BETTER  
CALL OUR  
FRIENDS!

AYE-I'LL  
DO THAT,  
MALEE--

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

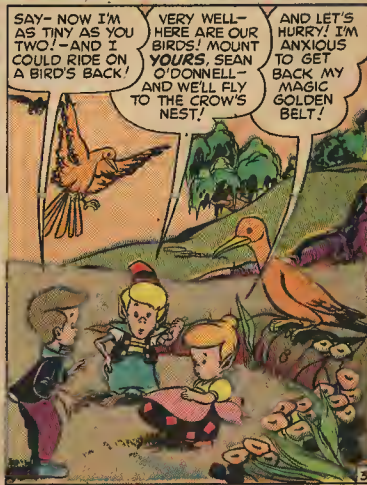


OHH-I'M SHRINKING!  
I'M-I'M GETTING  
SMALLER!

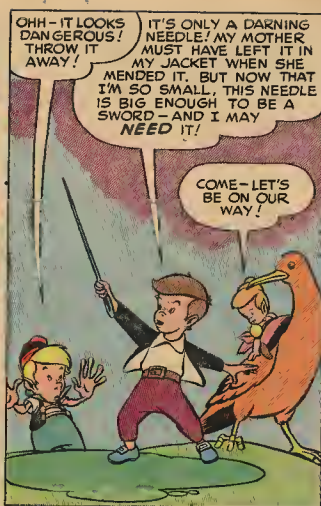
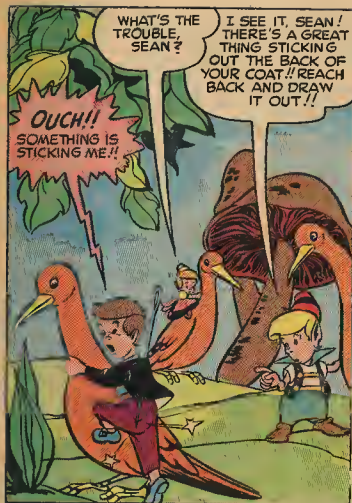
SAY-NOW I'M  
AS TINY AS YOU  
TWO!-AND I  
COULD RIDE ON  
A BIRD'S BACK!

VERY WELL-  
HERE ARE OUR  
BIRDS! MOUNT  
**YOURS**, SEAN  
O'DONNELL-  
AND WE'LL FLY  
TO THE CROW'S  
NEST!

AND LET'S  
HURRY! I'M  
ANXIOUS  
TO GET  
BACK MY  
MAGIC  
GOLDEN  
BELT!







AND THEN... THEY'RE OFF TO THE CROW'S TREE...







SO-HE'S A HUMAN.  
EH? I HATE HUMANS!!  
THEY STEP ON US  
SPIDERS- THEY  
HURT US! YET  
WE'RE THEIR BEST  
FRIENDS- WE EAT  
THE ANNOYING  
INSECTS! AND NOW-  
AT LAST-HERE'S  
A HUMAN MY  
SIZE- THAT I  
CAN LICK!!  
GRRRR!!

NO-  
SPIRRA!  
NO!

LET HIM COME!  
SEAN  
O'DONNELL'S  
AFRAID OF  
NO SPIDER-  
BIG OR LITTLE!

WAIT!! HE'S OUR  
FRIEND, SPIRRA!

...SPIRRA THE SPIDER ANGRILY  
LEAPS AT SEAN... BUT THE BOY  
IS READY WITH HIS TRUSTY  
DARNING NEEDLE....



THE FIGHT IS ON!! SPIRRA POUNDS  
SEAN WITH HIS MANY FEET- AND  
SEAN IS FORCED BACK...

... BUT SEAN RECOVERS, AND SPIRRA  
RETREATS BEFORE THE SHARP POINT  
OF THE LAD'S NEEDLE....



SWISH!  
THUMP!  
SWOOSH!

OUCH!  
THAT THING  
IS SHARP!



SPIRRA SURRENDERS AND PLEADS WITH SEAN TO BE FRIENDS.....

YOU HAVE DEFEATED ME! PLEASE HAVE MERCY ON ME! CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS?

SURE WE CAN! I'LL BE GLAD TO BE YOUR FRIEND!

THAT'S WONDERFUL! NOW MAYBE SPIRRA CAN HELP US GET THE MAGIC GOLDEN BELT FROM THE CROW'S NEST!



SURE! SURE! I CAN CRAWL UP THE TREE AND SPIN A LONG SILKEN THREAD- AND IF SEAN TAKES **HOLD** OF THE THREAD, I CAN PULL HIM UP TO THE LIMB...

THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA, SPIRRA!



AND SOON- SEAN REACHES TO GET HOLD OF THE END OF SPIRRA'S LONG SILKEN THREAD..



AND HIGH IN THE TREE, SPIRRA PULLS SEAN UP TO THE CROW'S NEST....





BUT AS SEAN STANDS SAFELY ON THE TOP OF THE TREE NEAR THE CROW'S NEST, SPIRRA POINTS TO SOMETHING FLYING TOWARD THEM...

OHMH- LOOK! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE! HERE COMES THE MEAN OLD CROW!! CROWS EAT SPIDERS!- AND I'M A SPIDER!

BUT I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANY OLD CROW!!



YOU GO ON DOWN, SPIRRA! I'LL GET THE MAGIC BELT AND FOLLOW YOU!



OHhhh! THERE IT IS!-MALEE'S GOLDEN MAGIC BELT!!-IT'S THE ONE THING THAT WILL MAKE ME BIG AGAIN!!



BUT- THE ANGRY CROW SPIES SEAN!!



THE BIG BIRD GETS READY TO ATTACK  
THE NEST ROBBER!!!



SEAN WHIPS HIS NEEDLE SWORD WILDLY  
AS THE CROW POUNCES ON HIM...



AND THE ANGRY BIG BIRD GRASPS  
SEAN'S NEEDLE SWORD AND BENDS  
IT LIKE A BLADE OF GRASS!!

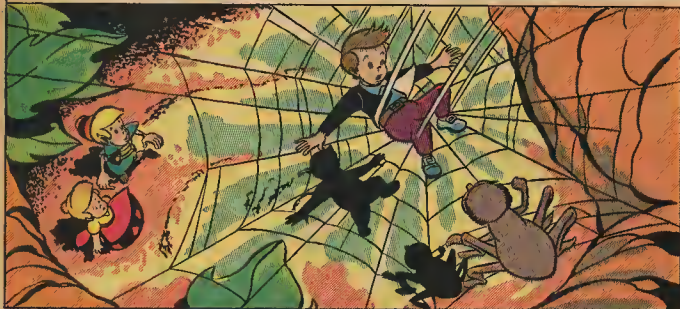


THE CROW WINS THE BATTLE... AND SEAN  
IS SENT TUMBLING FROM THE NEST...





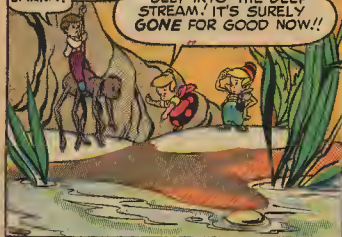
BUT SEAN HAS TYPICAL IRISH LUCK— FOR HIS FRIEND SPIRRA THE SPIDER HAS QUICKLY WOVEN A SAFETY NET THAT CATCHES THE FALLING LAD .....



AND SPIRRA LOWERS SEAN TO THE GROUND ON HIS BACK....

YOU'VE CERTAINLY SAVED MY LIFE, SPIRRA!

**BUT SEAN!** YOU DROPPED MY MAGIC BELT INTO THE DEEP STREAM. IT'S SURELY GONE FOR GOOD NOW!!



OH!! - AND I'M TOO LITTLE TO BE ABLE TO SWIM OUT INTO THAT STRONG STREAM! I'D BE TOSSED AROUND LIKE A CORK!

HOW WILL WE EVER GET OUT THERE WITHOUT A BOAT?

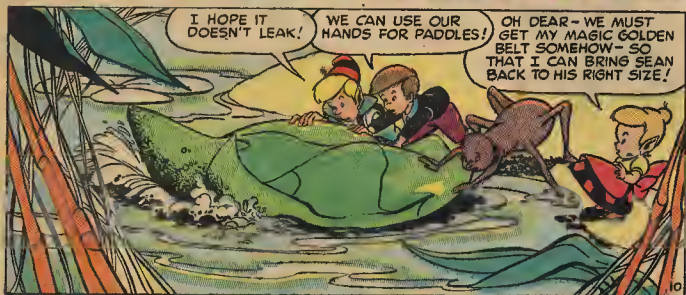
SAY!! A BIG MAPLE LEAF MAKES A DANDY BOAT! COME ON - LET'S LAUNCH ONE!



I HOPE IT DOESN'T LEAK!

WE CAN USE OUR HANDS FOR PADDLES!

OH DEAR - WE MUST GET MY MAGIC GOLDEN BELT SOMEHOW - SO THAT I CAN BRING SEAN BACK TO HIS RIGHT SIZE!



...AND THE GOOD SHIP "MAPLE LEAF" CARRIES ITS LITTLE CREW OUT INTO THE STREAM...



STOP PADDLING!  
I SEE THE BELT!—  
IT'S RIGHT DOWN  
THERE! HOLD  
THE BOAT!!

GOOD WORK, SEAN!  
KEEP YOUR EYE  
ON IT—AND I'LL  
SPIN A THREAD-  
LINE THAT YOU CAN  
PUT AROUND YOUR  
WAIST—AND YOU CAN  
DIVE FOR THE BELT!



HERE,  
I GO!

OH—WHAT  
A BRAVE  
LAD SEAN IS!

JUST JERK ON  
THE LINE WHEN  
YOU'RE READY  
TO COME UP.  
SEAN! AND DON'T  
BE AFRAID—MY  
LINES NEVER BREAK!



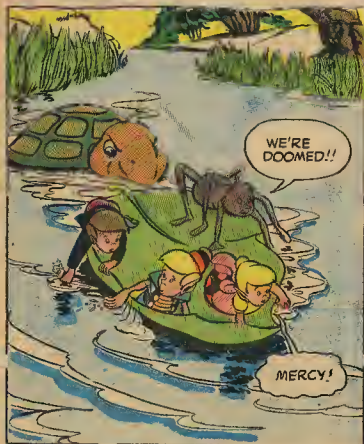
... AND IN A JIFFY SEAN HAS THE  
MAGIC GOLDEN BELT!







BUT THE LITTLE MAPLE LEAF BOAT CAN'T ESCAPE THE MONSTROUS TURTLE!



AND WITH A MIGHTY POKE THE BIG TURTLE TOSSES THE TINY LEAF BOAT AND ITS CREW HIGH IN THE AIR!



BUT QUICKLY MALEE HAS MADE A WISH ON HER MAGIC BELT, AND SEAN BEGINS TO GROW...



GOSH - I'M BACK TO MY REGULAR SIZE AND YOU ARE ALL SO TINY! GET AWAY FROM MY FRIENDS, MISTER TURTLE!



...AND NOW SEAN - IT'S OUR TURN TO KEEP OUR PART OF THE BARGAIN....

BUT YOU GOOD LITTLE FRIENDS DON'T OWE ME ANYTHING -



OH YES WE DO! HERE'S THE GOLD WE PROMISED YOU AT THE START FOR GETTING BACK MY MAGIC BELT!


**GOLD!!** A WHOLE BAG OF IT!!

YOU WONDERFUL LITTLE PEOPLE! NOW I CAN GIVE MY FATHER AND MOTHER ALL THE THINGS THEY'VE DREAMED OF!





# the **BIGGEST SNAKE** in the **WORLD**



WE'RE IN THE WILDS  
OF THE AMAZON RIVER  
COUNTRY WITH **FRANK  
NOLAN** AND **JACK WEST**,  
TWO CRACK HUNTERS  
WHO HAVE SET OUT TO  
SNARE THE WORLD'S  
LARGEST SNAKE — THE  
MIGHTY **ANACONDA!**...  
AND THE HUNT TURNS  
UP SOME SURPRISING  
RESULTS!!

JACK WEST, FAMOUS HUNTER, PAYS A VISIT  
TO AN OLD FRIEND AT A CIRCUS...

HOW ARE YOU, FRANK,  
YOU OLD APE! HAVEN'T  
SEEN YOU SINCE MY LAST  
AFRICAN TREK. HOW'S  
THE CIRCUS GOING?

FINE JACK...AND IT'S  
**MIGHTY** FINE TO SEE  
**YOU** AGAIN! BUT I  
NEED A **BIG** ANIMAL  
ACT...AND THAT'S  
WHY I SENT FOR YOU!

YOU WANT SOMETHING  
REALLY BIG EH? LIKE THE  
BIGGEST GORILLA IN  
CAPTIVITY—IS THAT IT?

THAT'S IT JACK!  
SOMETHING LIKE  
THAT... ONLY I'VE  
BEEN THINKING  
OF A GIANT **SNAKE!**



THEN YOU MEAN THE BIG  
SOUTH AMERICAN ANACONDA—  
THE BIGGEST SNAKE IN THE  
WORLD!—SOME OF 'EM  
GROW FORTY FEET LONG!

I KNOW OF **ONE**  
THAT'S **FIFTY**  
OR MORE FEET  
LONG!...AND JACK,  
I'LL PAY YOU FIVE  
THOUSAND DOLLARS  
TO GO UP THE AMAZON  
RIVER AND HELP ME  
CAPTURE IT!

IT'S A DEAL, FRANK!  
GET YOUR SUPPLIES  
TOGETHER...AND WE'LL  
HEAD FOR THE  
AMAZON BASIN!

THAT'S THE  
WAY TO TALK,  
JACK!



AND SO, THE TWO  
MEN ARE OFF ON  
A JOURNEY  
THAT IS TO  
BRING THEM  
ADVENTURE  
THAT THEY WILL  
NEVER FORGET!

THE AMAZON IS WIDE AND LONG, AND FLOWS THROUGH SOME OF THE  
WILDEST JUNGLE IN THE WORLD! IT'S A LONG TRIP TO THE CHUNCHO INDIAN  
VILLAGE FOR WHICH JACK AND FRANK ARE HEADING...

WE'RE ALMOST THERE, FRANK! WHEN  
THE NATIVES SEE THESE PRESENTS  
WE'VE BROUGHT, THEY'LL JUMP  
AT THE CHANCE TO LEAD US  
TO THE ANACONDA!





JACK AND FRANK ARRIVE AT THE CHUNCHO INDIAN VILLAGE FAR UP THE AMAZON, WHERE THE GREAT SNAKE HAS LAST BEEN SEEN...



I AM KARU, CHIEF OF THE CHUNCHO TRIBE! YOU COME BRING ME PRESENTS?

YES KARU... WE BRING YOU MANY PRESENTS! BUT YOU MUST HELP US!



WHERE CAN WE SET UP OUR TENT, KARU... YOU KNOW.. OUR CLOTH HUT?

YOU BRING OWN HUT? GOOD! YOU MAY STAY RIGHT HERE!



WHO ARE THESE MEN, KARU?

THEY ARE GOOD MEN, TECURA — HUNTERS! AND THEY BRING US FINE PRESENTS!



HUNTERS?! SEND THEM AWAY — NOW — DO YOU HEAR ME?

BUT, TECURA...



I SAY SEND THEM AWAY! KARU... NOW!

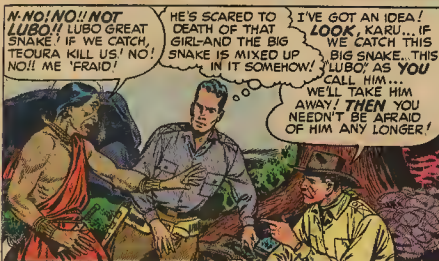
VERY WELL I WILL SEND THEM AWAY!

NOW JUST A MINUTE KARU... REMEMBER THE PRESENTS!



YOU GIVE PRESENTS. THEN YOU LEAVE!!

YOU'LL GET NO PRESENTS IF WE CAN'T STAY HERE AND HAVE YOUR HELP!!





THE FOLLOWING DAY... THE HUNT FOR THE ANACONCA BEGINS....

BIG LUBO AROUND HERE! ME 'FRAID NOW!

NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, KARU! OUR GUNS WILL PROTECT YOU! JACK! DOES THIS SWAMPY GROUND LOOK RIGHT TO YOU FOR AN ANACONDA?

YES IT DOES, FRANK! THE ANACONDA IS REALLY A WATER SNAKE, YOU SEE!

LOOK! YOU SEE THAT PATH? HERE IS WHERE LUBO MOVES! THIS PLenty BAD! ME 'FRAID! ME GO BACK!

GO BACK NOTHING, KARU! OUR HUNT IS JUST BEGINNING! DOES THIS LOOK RIGHT TO YOU, JACK?

IT'S A SNAKE TRACK ALL RIGHT, FRANK! BUT WHAT A MONSTER, THAT THING MUST BE!

BUT THEN, THE HORRIFIED GROUP SPIN AROUND TO SEE A NATIVE CAUGHT IN THE COILS OF AN ENORMOUS SERPENT!

LOOK! IT IS LUBO!!

AIEEE!

GREAT SCOTT!!-THAT MONSTER IS IN THAT TREE! IT'S PULLED THE MAN OUT OF SIGHT! WE CAN'T EVEN FIRE!!

I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

AND THEN, AS SUOONENLY AS HE WAS JERKEO ALOFT THE NATIVE TUMBLES OUT OF THE TREE---

THE MAN!! THERE HE IS! THE SNAKE HAS DROPPED HIM!

HE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT.. WELL...THIS MAKES AN UGLY BEGINNING FOR OUR HUNT!

YES--AND IT MAKES ME ALL THE MORE DETERMINED TO BAG THAT BIG BABY--AND NOW I WON'T BE SATISFIED UNTIL I DO!

BUT AS FRANK AND JACK LEAVE THE SWAMPY TRAIL WITH THEIR PARTY, FOUR BURNING EYES WATCH THEM FROM THE HEAVY JUNGLE.

SO, LUBO! KARU TURNS ON US, EH? HE SHOWS THE WHITE MAN WHERE YOU LIVE!!



COME, MY FAITHFUL LUBO. WE WILL REST UNTIL NIGHT FALLS! THEN KARU MUST LEARN HIS LESSON AND THE WHITE MEN MUST DIE!



DARKNESS FALLS AND THE VILLAGE IS STILL! CHIEF KARU FORGETS HIS FEARS AND PLAYS WITH HIS SMALL DAUGHTER IN THE QUIET OF HIS HUT!

THERE, MOWLA! I HAVE FINISHED CARVING YOUR TOY WITH THIS NEW KNIFE THAT THE WHITE MEN GAVE ME!

OH, THANK YOU, FATHER! IT'S WONDERFUL!!



NOW, LITTLE DAUGHTER - IT IS BEDTIME!!

SUDDENLY, KARU AND THE LITTLE GIRL STAND FROZEN WITH FEAR AT THE SIGHT OF TWO VISITORS!

SO KARU! ARE YOU SURPRISED TO HAVE TEOURA AND LUBO CALL ON YOU?

LUBO! NO! NO! TEOURA! TAKE HIM AWAY!





HA, KARU!... YOU **WOULD** TELL THE WHITE HUNTERS WHERE LUBO MAKES HIS HOME! NOW, YOU WILL **PAY!** ... NOT WITH YOUR LIFE, BUT WITH THE LIFE OF YOUR DAUGHTER! TOMORROW SHE DIES IN THE COILS OF LUBO-ALONG WITH THE TWO WHITE HUNTERS!

NO! NO! NOT MY LITTLE MOWLA... **PLEASE!!**



TAKE HIM, LUBO! LET HIM COME WITH US-AND WATCH WHILE WE CAPTURE HIS WHITE FRIENDS!



**KARU** IS QUICKLY MADE CAPTIVE IN THE COILS OF THE GREAT SNAKE! THEN, WITH ALL RESISTANCE FRIGHTENED OUT OF HIM, HE ACCOMPANIES TEDURA TO THE BIG TENT OF FRANK NOLAN AND JACK WEST!

LUBO! GET THEM!! GET THE WHITE INTRUDERS!



AND WITH THE SPEED OF A RAPIER, THE GIANT REPTILE SPRINGS TO THE ATTACK!

WHAT THE...!! **LOOK OUT, JACK!!**

CAPTURE THEM, MY PET!



... AND THE HELPLESS FRANK AND JACK KNOW WHAT IT IS TO FEEL THE INESCAPABLE COILS OF THE BIGGEST SNAKE IN THE WORLD!

GOOD, LUBO! GENTLY NOW! DO NOT CRUSH THEM **YET!** YOU WILL HAVE YOUR CHANCE TO DO THAT - **TOMORROW!**



ALL NEXT DAY THE CAPTIVES STAND IN THE BURNING SUN, TIED TO HEAVY POSTS. BUT AS DUSK FALLS AGAIN, THE NATIVES BEGIN TO GATHER. OBVIOUSLY THERE WILL BE CEREMONY OF SOME KIND, AND JACK AND FRANK HAVE A GOOD IDEA WHO WILL BE THE VICTIMS!

ARE YOU STILL TIED TIGHTLY, JACK? I'VE STRUGGLED ALL DAY... BUT I CAN'T GET A FINGER LOOSE!

KEEP TRYING FRANK! I HAVEN'T MADE ANY PROGRESS, EITHER! BUT IF ONE OF US CAN GET LOOSE, I'VE GOT MY .45 AUTOMATIC IN MY SHOULDER HOLSTER. WE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE TO SHOOT OUR WAY OUT OF THIS!



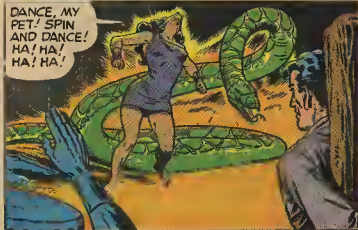
SO - WHITE MEN! YOU COME TO CAPTURE MY LUBO, EH? FOOLS! TONIGHT INSTEAD, LUBO WILL TAKE YOU IN HIS GREAT COILS, AND YOU WILL DIE... CRUSHED BY THE GREAT BODY THAT YOU HOPED TO IMPRISON IN A CAGE!

TEOURA... YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS. SOLDIERS WILL COME TO YOUR VILLAGE!



THE MAD GIRL AND HER STRANGE PARTNER ARE A SIGHT THAT EVEN SEEMS TOO WEIRD FOR THE JUNGLE SETTING!

DANCE, MY PET! SPIN AND DANCE! HA! HA! HA! HA!



LOOK, JACK!... TOWARD THE JUNGLE!

THE SNAKE AND THE GIRL COMING THIS WAY! KEEP WORKING! — WE MUST GET LOOSE OR WE'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD — RIGHT NOW!



SOLDIERS? FOOLS! NO SOLDIER EVER COME HERE! MUSIC... GIVE ME MUSIC! TEOURA AND LUBO SHALL DANCE!

NO CHANCE OF REASONING WITH HER. SHE'S CRAZY! JUST KEEP WORKING ON YOUR BONDS TO GET FREE, FRANK!



AND WHILE THE STRANGE PAIR CARRY ON, MOWLA APPROACHES THE TWO CAPTIVES --

WHITE MEN! I HELP YOU... YOU KILL LUBO SO HIM NO KILL ME! I MOWLA, DAUGHTER OF KARU!

ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU, LITTLE ONE? QUICKLY! LOOSEN OUR ROPES! WE'LL KILL LUBO, ALL RIGHT!





JACK! FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN, TELL THE KID TO HURRY! HERE COMES THAT MONSTER NOW!

I'M ALMOST FREE! HURRY, MOWLA—HURRY!



SO, WHITE MEN, YOU ENJOYED THE DANCING? ARE NOT THE GREAT COILS OF MY LUBO GRACEFUL—AS HE GLIDES IN THE DANCE WITH ME? AND THEY ARE ALSO VERY VERY **STRONG...** AS YOU SHALL SOON **FEEL!** LUBO!! COME CLOSE!



KILL, LUBO!

THANK HEAVENS! YOU **DID** IT, MOWLA. MY HANDS ARE FREE! AND NOW...



...I'M GOING TO PUMP SOME **LEAKS** INTO THIS OVERGROWN WATER HOSE!!





LOOK OUT FOR  
THAT SNAKE! IT'S  
BADLY WOUNDED!  
LOOK OUT!!

LUBO! LUBO!  
MY PET! YOU'RE  
HURT!! YOU'RE  
HURT!!

IN REPLY TO HIS MISTRESS'S CRY, THE PAIN-  
WRACKED MONSTER THROWS HIS DEADLY  
COILS ABOUT HER...



NO! LUBO!  
NO! NO!

BUT TEOURA'S CRIES ARE IN VAIN, AND HER  
LIFE IS SNUFFED OUT BY THE DEADLY MONSTER  
THAT HER OWN HATE HAD CREATED!



...A FOOLISH WOMAN  
IF THERE EVER WAS ONE!

YES - A  
SNAKE  
CHARMER....  
WHO FAILED  
TO CHARM!

WELL IT LOOKS  
LIKE YOU WON'T  
HAVE THE GREATEST  
ACT IN THE WORLD  
FOR YOUR CIRCUS  
AFTER ALL, FRANK

THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I'LL  
BE GLAD TO JUST GET  
BACK TO MY FREAKS  
AND WILD ANIMALS AT  
THE CIRCUS! IT'LL BE  
SUCH A *TAME* LIFE  
AFTER *THIS*!

AND WE  
WILL NEVER FORGET  
OUR WHITE FRIENDS  
WHO HAVE DRIVEN THE  
FEAR OUT OF OUR  
LIVES HERE IN  
THE JUNGLE!



THE  
END

# SHARK DRUM



BULL MASON  
WANTED PEARLS -  
AND HE WOULDN'T  
LET THE LEGEND OF  
THE DREADED  
**SHARK DRUM**  
KEEP HIM FROM  
HIS GOAL OF RICHES!  
BUT HE WAS  
SOON TO LEARN  
THAT ISLAND  
LEGENDS CAN BRING  
**DOOM** AND  
**DESTRUCTION** WHEN  
THEY BECOME A  
LIVING REALITY!



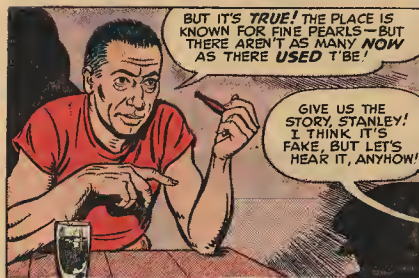
BULL MASON  
THE  
TOUGHEST  
BUCKO  
SKIPPER  
IN THE  
SOUTH SEAS,  
AND HIS  
FIRST MATE,  
FISK, MEET  
AN OLD  
FRIEND  
IN TAHITI!



EVER BEEN  
TO SHARK  
ISLAND,  
BULL?

NAW, STANLEY—I HEARD O'  
TH' PLACE—BUT I DON'T  
BELIEVE THERE IS SUCH  
AN ISLAND! DO  
YOU, FISK?

NAW—SOUNDS LIKE  
SCUTTLEBUTT  
T'ME!



BUT IT'S **TRUE!** THE PLACE IS  
KNOWN FOR FINE PEARLS—BUT  
THERE AREN'T AS MANY **NOW**  
AS THERE **USED T'BE!**

GIVE US THE  
STORY, STANLEY!  
I THINK IT'S  
FAKE, BUT LET'S  
HEAR IT, ANYHOW!

"... SHARK ISLAND IS RULED BY AN  
OLD POLYNESIAN QUEEN BY THE  
NAME OF MALETA. MANY YEARS  
AGO HER HUSBAND WAS THE CHIEF  
OF A SMALL ISLAND, AND HE TRADED  
THE ISLAND'S PEARLS RIGHT AND  
LEFT! HE TOOK ANY KIND OF JUNK  
IN EXCHANGE, AND BEFORE HE DIED,  
HE CLEANED THE PEARL BEG OUT.  
MALETA TOOK HER PEOPLE TO  
ANOTHER ISLAND—THE ONE THEY  
CALL SHARK ISLAND NOW. SHE  
ONLY LETS THEM TRADE THEIR  
PEARLS ONE WEEK EACH YEAR—  
AND ONLY FOR USEFUL TOOLS  
LIKE KNIVES AND HATCHETS. AT  
THE END OF THE WEEK, THE  
VISITING SHIP MUST LEAVE, AND  
IF THEY REFUSE, MALETA CALLS  
THE SHARKS TO CLEAN OUT THE  
LAGDON—



AN OLD NATIVE WOMAN THAT CAN CALL  
SHARKS? IT'S THE BUNK!—C'MON, FISK!  
LET'S YOU AN' ME SAIL "TH' DOLPHIN" TO  
SHARK ISLAND! MIGHT BE FUN!

YEAH! I'M  
FOR IT!

REMEMBER, BULL,  
Y'GOTTA GET OUT O'  
THERE INSIDE OF A WEEK  
WITH THE REST O' THE SHIPS  
OR YOU'LL HEAR THE SHARK  
DRUM THAT BRINGS  
THEM MAN-EATERS!!

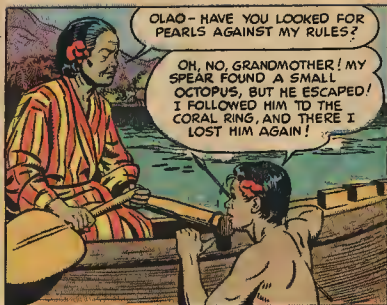
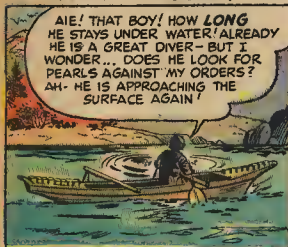
AND AS BULL AND FISK ARE READY TO  
SAIL...

EVERYTHING'S  
SHIPSHAPE,  
CAP'N MASON!  
WE CAN SHOVE  
OFF!

THEN HANG ALL THE  
CANVAS THE STICKS'LL  
CARRY! I'M ANXIOUS  
T' SEE SHARK  
ISLAND! I AIN'T  
NEVER HEARD  
A SHARK DRUM!



MEANWHILE, SHARK ISLAND IS SERENE, AND QUEEN MALETA AND HER GRANDSON, OLAO, ARE OUT ON THE LAGOON— AND THE BOY GIVES FOR FISH!



BUT GRANDMOTHER WHY MUST EVERYONE STAY AWAY FROM THE CORAL WALL?

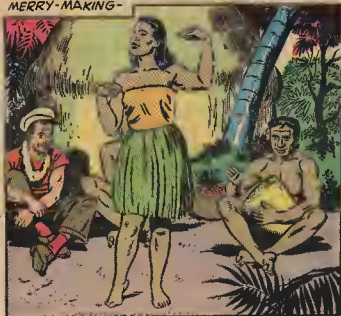


AND NOW IT IS TRADING WEEK AT SHARK ISLAND AND THE LAGOON IS FILLED WITH TRADING SHIPS!

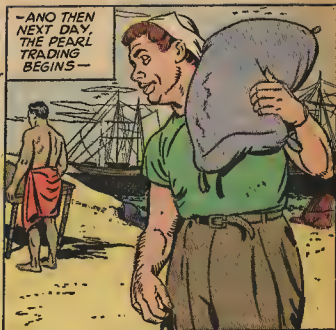
IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU ALL AGAIN, MY MANY GOOD FRIENDS OF THE SEA! WE HAVE PEARLS FOR YOU... NOT MANY, BUT OF FINE QUALITY! EACH OF YOU WILL RECEIVE HIS EQUAL SHARE! AND TO US WILL COME THE USEFUL THINGS OF THE WHITE MAN!—AND NOW TO CELEBRATE A HAPPY, FRIENDLY TRADING, WE SHALL GIVE A LUAU—A GREAT FEAST FOR ALL!



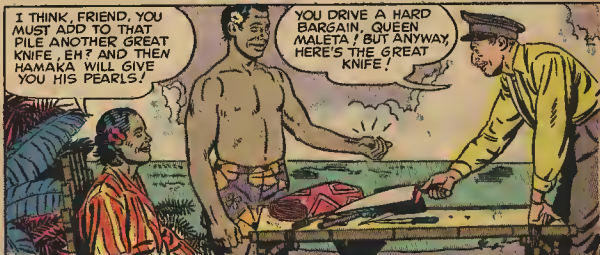
NATIVE DANCING HIGHLIGHTS THE FEAST AND MERRY-MAKING—



—AND THEN NEXT DAY, THE PEARL TRADING BEGINS—



And THE SHREWD OLD QUEEN ALWAYS PROVES A MATCH FOR ANY TRADER!



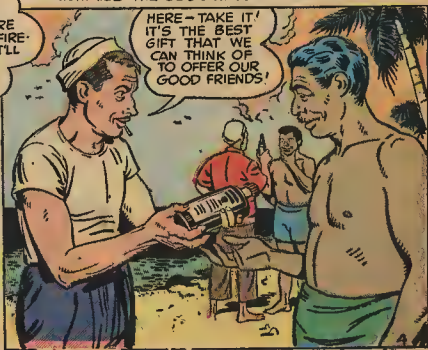
I THINK, FRIEND, YOU MUST ADD TO THAT PILE ANOTHER GREAT KNIFE, EH? AND THEN HAMAKA WILL GIVE YOU HIS PEARLS!

YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN, QUEEN MALETA! BUT ANYWAY, HERE'S THE GREAT KNIFE!

THIS OLD MALETA GIRL IS A TOUGH CUSTOMER, FISK! WE AIN'T GONNA HAVE ANY EASY TIME WITH HER!! MEBBE WE OUGHTA HAVE OUR KANAKA BOYS START TALKIN' TO THEM NATIVES ON THE ISLAND! WE MIGHT GET ALONG FASTER!

YER RIGHT, CAPN! OUR MEN COULD COME ASHORE WITH SOME FIRE-WATER! THAT'LL MAKE 'EM FRIENDS IN A HURRY!

AND BULL MASON CARRIES OUT HIS VICIOUS PLAN TO VICTIMIZE THE GOOD NATURED NATIVES!



HERE—TAKE IT! IT'S THE BEST GIFT THAT WE CAN THINK OF TO OFFER OUR GOOD FRIENDS!



-AND THE GLIB  
TONGUE OF BULL  
MASON NOW MAKES  
THE NATIVES FORGET  
THE TEACHING OF  
THE WISE QUEEN  
MALETA---

LISTEN, MY FRIENDS! YOU AIN'T  
GONNA LET AN OLD WOMAN  
TELL YOU HOW TO TRADE, ARE  
YE? THERE'S PLENTY O PEARLS  
IN THE LAGOON, BUT SHE'LL ONLY LET  
YE DIVE FER A FEW! BE **MEN!** GO  
OUT TOMORROW AND GET ALL  
THE PEARLS YOU CAN! BRING 'EM  
TO MY SHIP, AND YOU'LL  
SEE SOME **REAL PRESENTS!**  
--ALL **KINDS** OF PRESENTS!

AND NEXT DAY, DOZENS OF PEARL  
DIVERS DOT THE LAGOON...



AND... AT  
MALETA'S  
HUT...

WISH ME LUCK,  
GRANDMOTHER!  
I GO TO DIVE  
FOR PEARLS  
LIKE OTHER  
MEN!

**WHAT?** THE MEN  
DIVE FOR PEARLS?  
WAIT, GRANDSON!  
I WILL GO WITH  
YOU!



SO! THE WHITE TRADER  
BREAKS THE RULES OF SHARK  
ISLAND, EH? PERHAPS THE  
**SHARK DRUM** SHOULD  
SOUND AGAIN! OLAO! TAKE  
ME OUT TO THE DIVERS IN  
YOUR CANOE

YES,  
GRANDMOTHER!



MEN OF SHARK  
ISLAND! MEN OF  
SHARK ISLAND!  
COME TO ME!  
HEAR MY VOICE!



MEN OF SHARK ISLAND, I KNOW  
YOUR MINDS HAVE BEEN TURNED  
BY THE EVIL WHITE TRADERS, BUT  
I CALL UPON YOU TO REMEMBER  
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE TRADERS  
TAKE ALL YOU HAVE! I ASKED  
YOU TO STOP DIVING FOR MORE  
PEARLS UNTIL THE TRADERS  
WERE GONE! NOW HEAR MY  
VOICE AND COME BACK TO SHORE!  
HEED THE WISDOM OF MALETA,  
LEST THE PEARL BEDS HERE BE  
CLEANED OUT TO OUR GREAT  
SORROW!

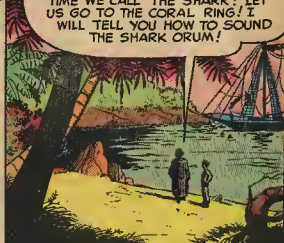
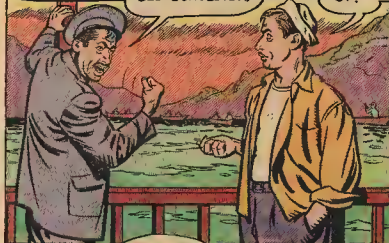


BLAST THEM NATIVES! LOOK- THEY'RE LEAVIN'! THE OLO GIRL PUT IT OVER ON US! FISK, TELL EVERY KANAKA ABOARD TO GET READY TO DIVE! WE'RE CLEANIN' OUT THIS PEARL BED OURSELVES!

AYE, CAP'N! BUT I HOPE THERE'S NOTHIN' T' THIS SCARY SHARK DRUM BUSINESS WE HEARD OF!

AND FROM THE SHORE, QUEEN MALETA AND OLAO WATCH THE DOLPHIN'S CREW DIVE FOR PEARLS!

SO, GRANDSON, THE GREEDY ONES DO THEIR OWN DIVING, EH? IT IS TIME WE CALL THE SHARK! LET US GO TO THE CORAL RING! I WILL TELL YOU HOW TO SOUND THE SHARK DRUM!



WHY ARE YOU BRINGING A TORCH, GRANDMOTHER? ARE YOU GOING TO LIGHT IT IN DAYLIGHT?

NO! THE TORCH DOES MORE THAN JUST GIVE LIGHT, GRANDSON! COME- I WILL TELL YOU OF THE SHARK DRUM ON THE WAY!

MALETA AND OLAO SOON REACH THE CORAL RING-

NOW- YOU REMEMBER EVERYTHING I'VE TOLD YOU, GRANDSON? IT IS A LONG, HARD DIVE! ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN DO IT?

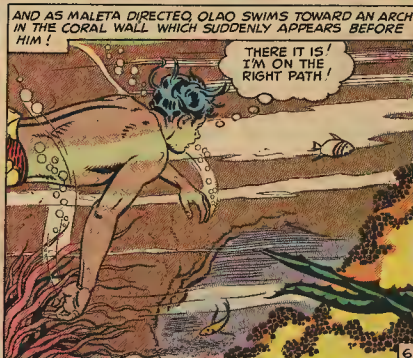
YES- IT IS NOT TOO HARD FOR ME! AND DON'T WORRY- I REMEMBER EVERYTHING!



I WILL TAKE A GOOD, LONG, DEEP BREATH! I WILL NEED IT ON THIS DIVE....

AND AS MALETA DIRECTED, OLAO SWIMS TOWARD AN ARCH IN THE CORAL WALL WHICH SUDDENLY APPEARS BEFORE HIM!

THERE IT IS! I'M ON THE RIGHT PATH!



AND SURE ENOUGH, UNDER THE ARCH, OLAO FINDS THE FABLED **SHARK DRUM!**

WHY, THE DRUM IS A GIANT CLAM SHELL!



...AND THIS SWINGING LOG IS THE **DRUM STICK!**



AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MANY YEARS THE SHARK DRUM BOOMS ITS MIGHTY MESSAGE THROUGH THE WATERS-AS OLAO THRUSTS THE HEAVY LOG!

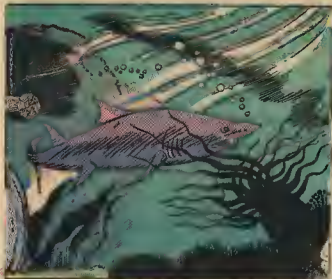


WITH HIS LUNGS READY TO BURST AND HIS EAR-DRUMS ALMOST SHATTERED BY THE BOOMING OF THE GREAT SHARK DRUM, BRAVE LITTLE OLAO SHOTS TOWARD THE SURFACE!



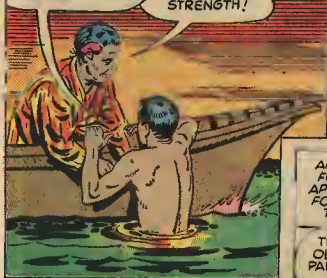


AND IN ANSWER TO THE CALL, THE FIRST TIGER OF THE SEA KNIFES THROUGH THE LAGOON FROM THE ARCH IN THE CORAL WALL!



OH, GRANDMOTHER! MY LUNGS ARE ALMOST BURSTING! I JUST MADE THE SURFACE IN TIME!

QUICKLY! YOU HAVE ALREADY PERFORMED A MAN'S TASK—BUT YET, YOU MUST CALL UPON MORE STRENGTH!



...AND THE DEADLY PACK FOLLOWS!



AND STRANGELY, IN PRECISE FORMATION, THE SHARKS APPEAR IN THE LAGOON AND FOLLOW MALETA AND OLAO TOWARD THE DOLPHIN!

THE PACK HAS ARRIVED, OLAO! NOW WE MUST PADDLE HARD TO COMPLETE OUR MISSION!



PADDLING SOFTLY, MALETA AND OLAO ARE  
SOON AT THE DOLPHIN'S SIDE!

THIS FISH OIL  
WILL BURN  
NICELY!

AND NOW DO YOU  
SEE WHY I  
BROUGHT  
THE TORCH?



AND IT'S  
**FIRE**  
ON THE  
DOLPHIN!

BULL! I  
CAN'T STAND  
IT! THEM  
FLAMES!!

DON'T DIVE, YOU  
FOOL! LOOK!  
SHARKS... I  
TRIPPED--  
AGGHHH!



AS BULL MASON AND FISK HIT THE  
WATER, THE SHARK PACK CLOSES IN!

**AAAAGH!**



THERE, MY PEOPLE! THE  
BOOK IS CLOSED ON A  
CHAPTER OF GREED! LET THIS  
BE A LESSON TO YOU ALL!  
HEREAFTER, LET EACH MAN  
TAKE HIS FAIR SHARE AND BE  
CONTENTED! THE WAGES OF  
GREED AND DISHONESTY  
ARE.... DEATH!



THE  
END

**"Trust your  
Buster Brown  
Shoeman for  
EXPERT FIT"**



Dear buddies and mothers and dads:

The Buster Brown folks really know how to make shoes that are *shaped* to fit growing feet properly. Buster Brown Shoes are made on "Live-Foot" Lasts, so called, because they actually are shaped like the lively feet of children. That's the first part of the Buster Brown fit story. The second part is that the shoemen at your Buster Brown store are experts in fitting boys and girls in just the right size and width for the greatest comfort and freedom. Take it from me, they'd rather lose a sale than sell a pair of shoes that weren't exactly right.

Sincerely,

*Smilin' Ed*



# Buster Brown's SCHOOL DAYS JAMBOREE!



Kids, remember the  
golden rule—

Pick o Buster Brown  
for Back-to-School!

Here ore eight of the  
styles you'll see—

At the Buster Brown  
School Days Jamboree.



## Buster Brown

Since 1904 a Symbol of Quality and a Standard of Value